JASON AARON • MIKE DEL MUNDO

WEIRDWORLD

SECRET WARS

MARVEL 002

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MARVEL

SECRET WARS

THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED!

NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS...IS **BATTLEWORLD!**

A MASSIVE, PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FRAGMENTS OF WORLDS THAT NO LONGER EXIST, MAINTAINED BY THE IRON WILL OF ITS GOD AND MASTER, VICTOR VON DOOM!

EACH REGION IS A DOMAIN UNTO ITSELF, AND WEIRDWORLD IS PERHAPS THE STRANGEST OF ALL!

ARKON HAS SURVIVED MANY DANGERS ON HIS QUEST TO FIND POLEMACHUS, HIS HOME. HE BELIEVED THE DRAGON HE RESCUED FROM OGRES WOULD BE HIS SALVATION, UNTIL BOTH HE AND THE DRAGON WERE LURED IN AND CAPTURED BY UNDERWATER APES!

WEIRDWORLD

ESCAPE FROM APELANTIS

WRITER: JASON AARON

ARTIST: MIKE DEL MUNDO

COLORS: MIKE DEL MUNDO & MARCO D'ALFONSO

LETTERER: VC's CORY PETIT

COVER ARTIST: MIKE DEL MUNDO

VARIANT COVER ARTISTS: NICK PITARRA & MEGAN WILSON

ASST. EDITORS: JON MOISAN & ALANNA SMITH

EDITORS: TOM BREVOORT WITH WIL MOSS

EDITOR IN CHIEF: AXEL ALONSO

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER: JOE QUESADA

PUBLISHER: DAN BUCKLEY

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THEY TOOK MY DRAGON.
THEY TOOK MY SWORD AND MY BATTLE-BOLTS.
THEY TOOK MY MAP.
BUT THEY DID NOT TAKE MY LIFE.
THE *FOOLS.*
I AM *ARKON,* LORD OF THE WARLORDS.
AND SO BEGINS MY *DESTRUCTION* OF THE KINGDOM OF THE WATER-APES.

THUNK
THUNK
I COMMEND THE EFFORT, BUT I EXPECT YOUR HEAD WILL GIVE OUT LONG BEFORE THESE WALLS EVER DO.
YOU KNOW NOTHING, APE. ESPECIALLY WHEN IT COMES TO THE THICKNESS OF MY HEAD.
I'M NO APE.

YOU DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE THE FIRST MORSEL THESE MONKEYS HAD EVER CAUGHT ON THEIR LINE, DID YOU?
I'LL NEVER EAT FLYING FISH AGAIN, I CAN PROMISE YOU THAT.
WHAT MANNER OF CREATURES ARE THESE APES? DO THEY MEAN TO EAT US?
NO. SELL US. THE LORDS OF APELANTIS ARE SLAVERS.
BAH. THEY SHALL LEARN THAT ARKON IS NO MAN'S SLAVE.
YOU BARBARIANS ALWAYS SAY THAT. YOU'RE THE THIRTEENTH ONE I'VE SEEN LOCKED IN THAT CELL. YOU'LL BE DRAGGED AWAY AND SOLD JUST LIKE THE REST.
AND WHY HAVEN'T YOU BEEN SOLD?
HEH. NO ONE CAN AFFORD ME.
BUT A SCRAWNY THING LIKE YOU WILL SELL FOR NEXT TO NOTHING. IF YOU WANT OUT OF THERE, WE'D BEST MOVE QUICKLY.
"WE"?

I'VE BROKEN OUT OF THIS CELL DOZENS OF TIMES. EVEN MADE IT INTO THE LAGOON. BUT NEVER TO THE SURFACE.
IT CAN'T BE DONE ALONE, NOT EVEN BY ME. THERE ARE TOO MANY APES.
BUT IF I HAD A SEASONED WARRIOR AT MY BACK...
TELL ME, MY LORD BARBARIAN, ARE YOU AS DANGEROUS WITH A SWORD AS YOU ARE WITH THAT HEAD OF YOURS?
ONCE I FREE US FROM THESE CELLS, STRANGER, YOU'LL SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW DANGEROUS I CAN BE.
HRRRGH
THUNK
NO OFFENSE, BUT I DON'T THINK WE CAN WAIT THAT LONG.
CHOM

I AM WARBOW, WARRIOR OF CRYSTALLIUM.
COME, LITTLE MAN.
LET US SLAY SOME APES.

WHERE IS IT?!
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH MY DRAGON?!
YOU'RE SCREAMING AT AN ANIMAL, ARKON. HE CAN'T UNDERSTAND YOU.
GRAB YOUR WEAPONS. THERE WILL BE MORE OF THEM COMING.
GOOD.
OOK OOOK!
JUST SO YOU KNOW, I AM NOT AN ESPECIALLY STRONG SWIMMER. DO NOT WAIT FOR ME.
I WAS NOT PLANNING TO.

THE WATER SWIRLS WITH BLOOD AND GORE AND ANIMAL SCREAMS.
BUT ALL I SEE AROUND ME... ARE THE GOLDEN STREETS OF *POLEMACHUS.*

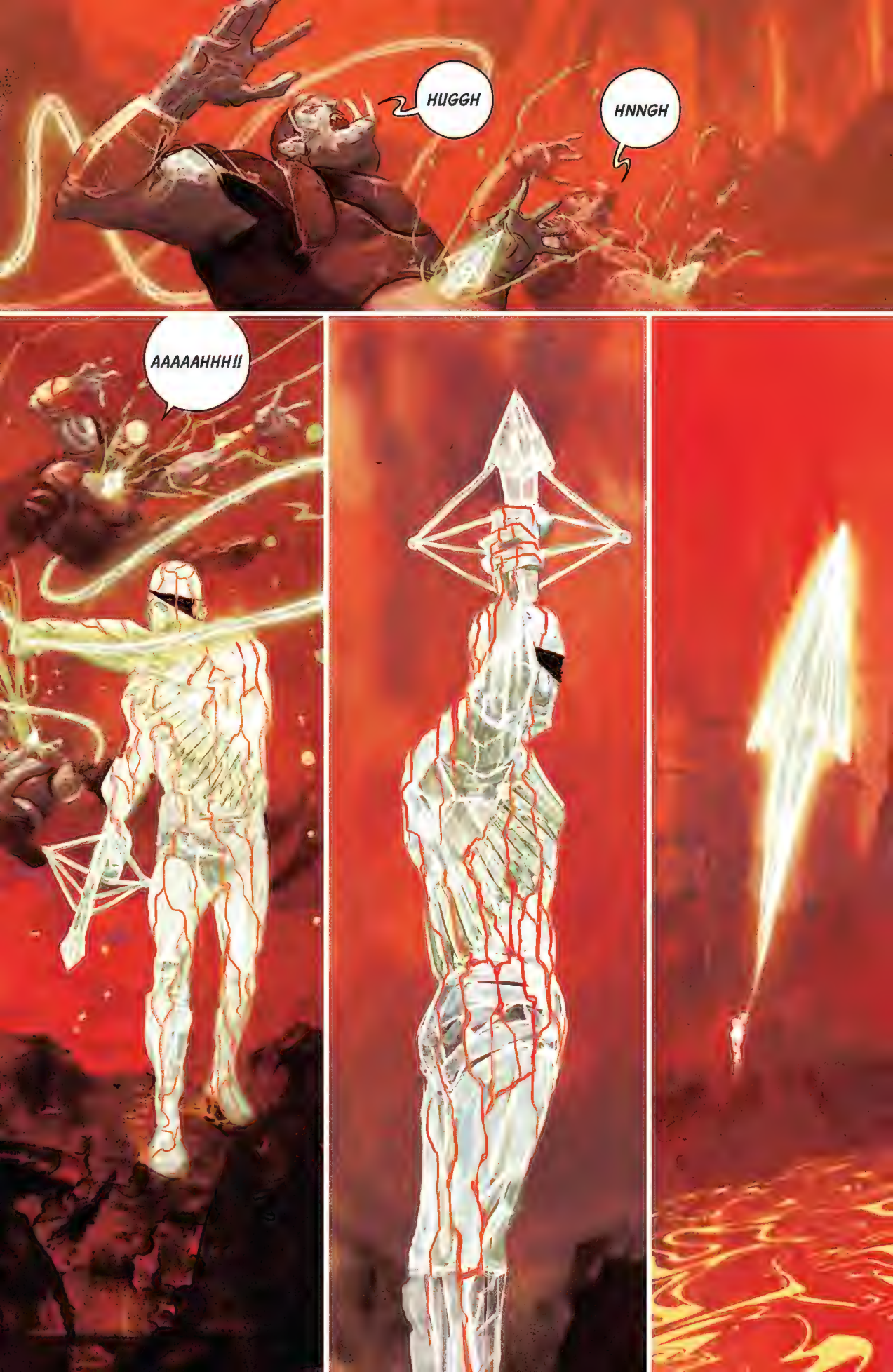
I WALK THOSE STREETS AGAIN AS A KING.
MY CASTLE LOOMS BEFORE ME. MY JOURNEY IS AT AN END.
EVERYTHING I'VE ENDURED THESE UNTOLD YEARS HAS ALL BEEN WORTH IT.
I AM HOME AT LAST.
GLRRGH
AND THEN SUDDENLY EVERYTHING AROUND ME FADES TO BLACK AND I REALIZE TO MY HORROR...
NNGGH!!
...I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT HOME EVEN LOOKS LIKE ANYMORE.

→GASP←
HA! WE MADE IT!
WE HAVE TO GO BACK.
GO BACK? DON'T BE MAD. THOSE WATERS ARE STILL TEEMING WITH APES.
I DROPPED THE MAP. MY MAP OF WEIRDWORLD. THE ONLY ONE THAT EXISTS.
HEH. WHAT MAKES YOU THINK IT WAS THE ONLY ONE?
I'VE WALKED THIS WORLD LONGER THAN ANYONE, SEARCHING FOR MY LIEGE, THE CROWN PRINCE OF CRYSTALLIUM.
AND I'VE MADE A MAP OF MY OWN.
I KNOW WHERE THE PRINCE IS BEING HELD. I WAS HEADED THERE WHEN THOSE APES GRABBED ME.
HELP ME RESCUE MY LORD, AND MY MAP IS YOURS.
WHAT SAY YOU, ARKON? HAVE YOU ONE MORE FIGHT LEFT IN YOU?
WHERE IS HE BEING HELD?

WHERE IS IT?
IT IS *HERE*, MY MISTRESS. IT WAS DELIVERED THIS MORNING, AS AN OFFERING FROM THE *LORDS OF APELANTIS*.
I WILL SEE IT AT ONCE.
YES, MISTRESS. BUT, AH...
THERE IS *ONE* PROBLEM.
SSRRRR
RRRGK

THE CREATURE CANNOT BE RIDDEN. IT HAS EATEN EVERY OGRE WHO HAS TRIED TO BREAK IT.
DO YOU MISTAKE ME FOR AN OGRE, LORD MOLTAR?
NO, MISTRESS. BUT...
MISTRESS LE FEY, I WOULD ADVISE AGAINST GOING ANY CLOSER.
I AM THE BARONESS OF WEIRDWORLD. AND HERE IN MY REALM, NONE MAY FLY HIGHER THAN MORGAN LE FAY.
YOU WILL MAKE CERTAIN OF THAT, DRAGON. WON'T YOU?
SSKRRRYGK
SADDLE THE BEAST.

THE BARONESS HAS LEFT THE BUILDING.
THANK DOOM FOR THAT. YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS, RIGHT?
YEAH.
MEANS WE'RE SUDDENLY A LOT LESS LIKELY TO BE *MURDERED*.


HUGGH
HNNGH
AAAAAHHH!!

THAK
POLEMACHUS.
THIS I DO FOR POLEMACHUS.

HUUUGH
WE'LL BE IN AND OUT BEFORE THEY EVEN KNOW WE'RE HERE.
WE NEED TO FIND THE DUNGEON.
THE PRINCE ISN'T BEING HELD IN THE DUNGEON.

THIS IS THE TREASURE VAULT.
I THOUGHT YOU SAID WE WERE HERE FOR A--
THERE HE IS!
AT LAST! WE ARE REUNITED, MY PRINCE.
THAT...IS THE FRIEND WE RISKED OUR LIVES TO SAVE? THAT LOOKS LIKE A BAG OF...
ARKON...MEET CRYSTAR THE CRYSTAL WARRIOR, PRINCE OF CRYSTALLIUM. THE GREATEST HERO IN ALL THE REALM.
AND MY BEST FRIEND.
OH, DOOM.
THIS IS WHY I HAVE TO FIND MY WAY HOME. QUICKLY.
THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU'RE LOST IN WEIRDWORLD FOR FAR TOO LONG.

YOU GO COMPLETELY *INSANE.*
AND THEN YOU *DIE.*
TO BE CONTINUED...